

SCENE ONE: THE MERCHANT'S HOUSE

Narrator: Once upon a time in Fairytale Land
There lived a kind Merchant who was not at all grand.
He cared for the poor folk. Looked after them well.
Built houses to live in and a school with a bell
And a hospital full of the very best care.
And he taught everyone that they all had to share.
Every year he would sail in his ship all around
Trading goods to make money to care for the town.
And the people just loved him. He was just like a Dad
But they came to depend on him for all that they had
And this was so hard for the Merchant to bear,
For he too had a family for whom he did care.
His two lovely daughters were the light of his life
He had cared for them both since the loss of his wife.

Enter Beauty and Angel

Angel: Oh, hello children! Today is a special day for us and the town, isn't it Beauty?

Beauty: Yes, it is and I'm sad, because our father is going away.

Angel: He's a merchant seaman, you see and his ship is ready in the harbour and everyone's really excited because he will be sailing today. I wonder what father will bring us back this time, Beauty?

Beauty: I don't know and I don't care really. I wish he wasn't going away. It's not fair. He has to work so hard to look after everyone and every year the town's people ask for more things.

Angel: Oooh yeah! I hear they want a swimming pool this time. Hey wouldn't that be great? We can use it too.

Beauty: And a football ground.

Angel: Yeah – Fairytale Land United. Everyone's really excited. I've seen the scarves they've been making in the town and the football strips – blue and yellow. I'm really looking forward to seeing some matches.

Beauty: Father will need to sell a lot of goods to get enough money for those things.

Angel: He likes looking after them and they love him, like we do.

Beauty: I'm not so sure. I think he's too nice and doesn't know how to say "no".

Enter the Merchant

Merchant: Beauty! Angel! Come here you too! What would I do without you eh?

Beauty: I wish you weren't sailing away, Father. How long will you be gone this time?

Merchant: Possibly a month, hopefully no longer. The ship is stacked up in the harbour and ready to trade. Now I just have to set sail and sell those goods.

Angel: Oh, you always trade well, Father!

Merchant: Now girls, what little treat can I bring you back this time?

Angel: Oooh! Please bring me a fine silk dress.

Merchant: Any colour?

Angel: Pink please. You know it's my favourite colour.

Merchant: How could I possibly forget?

Angel: and if possible some beautiful creamy pearls.

Merchant: Mmm! I will do my best, Angel. How about you Beauty?

Beauty: I don't want anything, Father.

Merchant: Nothing at all?

Beauty: No! I just want you to come back safely.

Merchant: Oh Beauty, don't worry about me.

Beauty cries

Merchant: Oh there, there. Come on sweetheart, soon we'll all be back together again

Angel: Oh don't worry about us, Father.
Come on Sis! Pull yourself together, we'll have a great time like we always do. Aunt Winifred and our cousins will be here this afternoon. They're staying for four weeks. We've got loads of things planned. Haven't we Sis?

Beauty cheers up

Parties, concerts, singing, dancing, trips out, games, cooking together. Loads to do with our friends. **It's going to be great.**

SONG: IT'S GOING TO BE LIKE A HOLIDAY

Hip Hip hooray
It's going to be like a holiday.

Our family is coming
Arriving today.
Haven't seen them for ages
There's so much to say.

Hip Hip hooray!
It's going to be like a holiday.

I've planned lots of things.
We'll be out on the town.
It'll be so much fun.
We can let our hair down.

Hip Hip hooray
It's going to be like a holiday.

H O L I D A Y HOLIDAY
H O L I D A Y HOLIDAY
H O L I D A Y HOLIDAY
HOLIDAY

H O L I D A Y HOLIDAY
H O L I D A Y HOLIDAY
H O L I D A Y HOLIDAY
HOLIDAY

We're going to be busy
With so much to do.
Be up late at night
And get up early too.

Hip Hip hooray!
It's going to be like a holiday.

H O L I D A Y HOLIDAY
H O L I D A Y HOLIDAY
H O L I D A Y HOLIDAY
HOLIDAY

H O L I D A Y HOLIDAY
H O L I D A Y HOLIDAY
H O L I D A Y HOLIDAY
HOLIDAY

I'm really looking forward to it. It'll be just like a holiday.

Angel: We'll keep busy whilst you're away, Father, promise!

Merchant: I'm sure you will.
Now little Beauty. please let me bring you a little something back.

Beauty: Ok! Father. Just bring me back a red rose. That will be enough for me.

Merchant: Are you sure?

Beauty: Yes.

Merchant: Then a beautiful, red rose it shall be my darling.